

# SOUTHERN PIONEER.

AND CARROLL, CHOCTAW AND TALLAHATCHIE COUNTIES ADVERTISER.

By G. W. H. BROWN.

CARROLLTON, MISSISSIPPI, SATURDAY JANUARY 23, 1841.

VOL. I.—NO. 8.

## Prospectus.

For publishing in the town of Carrollton, Carroll county, Miss., a weekly paper to be entitled the

### Southern Pioneer.

(By G. W. H. BROWN.)

UNDER the above title of the "SOUTHERN PIONEER," we propose to publish in the town of Carrollton, a new Weekly Paper, devoted to Politics, both State and National, Agriculture, the current news of the day, and the advancement of the great cause of Education. This paper will be devoted to what its conductor believes to be the best interests of the State and country. It will advocate the great Whig cause which you have recently seen so signally triumphant. Believing that the principles put forth by the great Whig party as the tenets of its political creed, are the only true ones on which this Government was originally founded, and on which it should be administered, this paper will lend to those principles, whenever and wherever espoused, its humble but cordial support.

No man or set of men, will be by us unscrupulously sustained at the expense of principle. "PRINCIPLES NOT MEN," is our motto—by this shall we be governed, and in subjecting all to this test, we shall as we find them, judge with impartiality, admonish with candor, and reprehend with justice. As humble Pioneers in the great cause of political truth, we shall ever point to the cardinal virtues of a representative Government. But, the interests of our State, and more particularly of our country, shall receive at our hands a constant and an earnest advocacy. While our sister counties have been the object of Legislative action, and Executive patronage, the county of Carroll has remained comparatively unknown and unappreciated. It shall therefore be our pride, as well as our duty, to develop its vast resources and point out its numerous advantages. The cause of education, the cause of enlightened and progressive civilization, the only true bulwark of a nation's freedom, shall receive that attention its importance demands. In fine, as humble Pioneers in the great crusade against ignorance and error, we shall shoulder our mattocks and shovels, and taking our place in the great march of modern improvement, our course shall ever be as Marathon said to Stanley, "ONWARD."

TERMS.—The "PIONEER" will be published every Saturday morning at FIVE DOLLARS in advance, or SIX DOLLARS at the expiration of six months. ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the rate of ONE DOLLAR per square (eight lines) for the first, and FIFTY CENTS for each subsequent insertion. The number of insertions must be marked upon the MS. or it will be published until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Articles of a personal nature, whenever admitted will be charged at double the above rates. Political circulars or public addresses, for the benefit of individual or companies, charged as advertisements.

Announcing candidates for office \$10 each. YEARLY ADVERTISING.—For forty lines, or less, renewable at pleasure, each week, \$65.

ADVERTISING.—For advertising in the work is done, and MUST be paid whenever called for.

JOBS PRINTING.—In connection with the PIONEER Office, is a large assortment of new and fashionable FANCY TYPE, which enables us to execute all orders for Job Printing in fine style. We solicit patronage in this line, at prices the same as other well regulated offices in Mississippi. Orders from Attorneys, Clerks, Sheriffs, &c., promptly attended to.

ALL JOB WORK—CASH. Letters or Communications to the publisher must be POST-PAID, or they will not be taken out.

## FROM THE N. O. PICAYUNE.

### THE EIGHTH OF JANUARY.

The Hero of New Orleans is now in his sear and yellow leaf, and the light of his life is flickering, fading, and swiftly passing away. But a modicum of time is left for the old man, and it may be when the sun smiles again upon this anniversary, that sable badges and faces shaded with solemn thought, will tell how the warrior's spirit is disenthralled and the venerable form we knew so well is at length sleeping in dust.

The eighth of January is a day never to be forgotten in American history, and with it the name of JACKSON will ever be entwined. His unbending firmness called together and directed the energies of this city, when only an indomitable spirit like his own was capable of performing the great work of the occasion. A foreign invader was driven back from the soil, and the free banner of the stripes and stars was then planted, to wave, we hope, over the Crescent City until the end of time. Holidays, like every thing else, by repetition become stale, and coolness will succeed even where men's warmest and highest enthusiasm is kindled into heat, but cold indeed will be southern sympathies when the Eighth of January is forgotten in New Orleans. It is a day to awaken and enkindle patriotic emotions in every bosom that ever glowed with affection for a home. It is a day to call forth the liveliest feelings of gratitude for the blessings which surround us and the inestimable treasure of freedom which we are enjoying. We stand erect upon the earth yet moist with the blood of tyranny, and our free hearts swell as we look back upon the deeds of our fathers. The "divinity of kings" occurs to us, and we spit upon the earth, feeling in our expanded souls the glorious sanctity of freedom. The sun of prosperity is now smiling over a portion of the land where, twenty-six years only since, the advance of a powerful foe spread terror and anguish among our homes. Even now, at sound of the notorious "beauty and booty," see the crimson tide rush into the cheek of a Louisianian. Not yet forgotten is the trial and the peril of 1815. We are free, our victory has been achieved, and with temperate and manly triumph we now look round upon our rich country, blessing the glorious day and the brave spirits that freed it from a desperate and deadly danger. The veteran of 1815 is still a towering Hickory, lifting his head erect as ever while time piles on the snow, but, though the sear leaf is doomed to fall, the laurel never fades, and will bloom green forever for Old Hickory. Political prejudices and differences are now hushed in oblivion, for the white-haired conqueror is in the last ray of a

declining sun, and shadow is fast enshrouding him from view. He has done the state some service, and the state knows it, and has acknowledged it, and proud will be the destiny of America, if she never knows a worse son than Andrew Jackson.

All the usual preparations for celebrating the day have been made, and while this is writing there seems every promise of fair and favorable weather. The Legion will be out, as also our noble Washington Battalion. Look to see galleries and balconies crowded with beauty, and the streets full of spirit and gaiety. In the evening, entertainments selected in honor of the occasion will be presented at the theatres, besides which balls, parties and recreations, private and public, will be going on in New Orleans in honor of the Eighth of January.

ACQUITTAL OF MRS. KINNEY.—The trial of this woman for poisoning her husband, which has created such an excitement in Boston, terminated on the 25th of December, with a verdict of acquittal. The Post says that Chief Justice Shaw delivered an impressive and full charge to the jury, distinctly favorable to the prisoner in all its bearings. The case was given to the jury at a quarter after ten o'clock, and in THREE MINUTES they came into court with a verdict of NOT GUILTY. An expression of applause from the multitude could not be suppressed. Mrs. Kinney, who had been required to stand up and hold up her hand, sank down as the verdict was pronounced. During the delivery of the charge, she partially fainted, but soon recovered that remarkable calmness that has sustained her throughout the trial. After the verdict, she was immediately discharged, and retired from the court house, accompanied by the officers and her friends. Outside, the crowd expressed their satisfaction at the verdict by cheers—and thus has ended this long, arduous, and exciting trial.—Picayune.

STARTLING INCIDENT.—While the court room in Boston was crowded to excess with persons, who were anxious to listen to the trial of Mrs. Kinney, the gallery containing about two hundred persons, gave way with a crash, but fortunately the main beam did not break, and it settled but about six inches. Mrs. Kinney was sitting immediately under the gallery, and while every one else fled in consternation she is said to have remained perfectly calm and collected.—Id.

ARKANSAS GAME.—The last story yet.—A dialogue something like the following took place at a wood pile in Arkansas a few days since, between the barkeeper of a steamboat and a "native" of the State. The "Rackin-saw" man had a "pint companion" or "tickle" with him which he wanted filled with whiskey.

"Fine country here, sir," said the barkeeper handing the Arkansas man back his flask. "Raiter fine, that's a fact," retorted the native—"Plenty of cotton wood in these diggins, sharp axes, and no favors asked." "Capital hunting round here, I s'pose," continued the barkeeper. "Well it is," retorted the native. "It looks so," continued the barkeeper, "but what is your principal game?" "Well, generally poker, but occasionally we get up a touch of seven-up or loo, jest as it suits the majority." "You'll do," said the barkeeper, "and here's your change," at the same time handing the native a deck of cards.—Id.

COMMERCE OF NEW ORLEANS.—During the quarter ending 31st December, 1840, the tonnage of the different vessels which arrived at this port from sea was 182,726—being an increase of 36,332 tons since the corresponding quarter of 1839. We have taken the trouble of looking back as far as 1831 and find that the total amount of tonnage arrived at this port during the last quarter of that year was 75,396. The increase since that period, it will be seen, is 107,330 tons. No other city can boast this or come near it.—Picayune.

THE YOUNG PRINCESS.—Speaking of Queen Victoria and the young Princess the London Gazette says—"That the first offspring of the royal marriage should be a female no one will regret; the constitution of England has so provided for the transmission of the royal dignity, that it becomes a matter of slight importance indeed to the nation. The young princess becomes the heir presumptive, and in default of male issue succeeds to the crown as did her mother. From the moment of her birth she takes the style and the title of Princess Royal, and as next in succession to the throne she enjoys as a matter of right all the immunities and privileges of that exalted station. In the event of male issue, however, her claim is at once superseded, and she then subsides into the first female of the royal family, still retaining the title of Princess Royal, of which nothing can deprive her." The Queen had been married nine months and eleven days. As near as we can calculate about thirty nurses have been engaged for the young princess—the wife of W. C. Selle, Esq., has been appointed first wet nurse.—Picayune.

GREAT BRITAIN AND TEXAS.—We stated in our foreign news of Sunday that one of the conditions of the commercial treaty signed between Great Britain and Texas, by Lord Palmerston and Gen. Hamilton, stipulated that Texas was to pay England her proportion of the Mexican debt. We published it as a re-

port, but if it turns out true it must be understood with some qualifications. The treaty secures the mediation of Great Britain for the pacification and independence of Texas, with the boundary line running to the Rio del Norte. If Great Britain is successful, through the offered mediation, in securing peace, independence and the boundary line to the Rio del Norte, then Texas is to be responsible for her proportion of the Mexican national debt. Texas is not to pay either for mediation or independence but for enlarged boundary, which is necessary to her security, and peace cannot be had with Mexico without it.—Picayune.

## MORE SCIENTIFIC SWINDLING.

An operation in the way of swindling was performed on Sunday last, on board the steamer Little Red, which is a perfect chef d'œuvre in its way—a game entirely original, and carried out upon new and improved principles.—The trick was played in the following manner:

A tall robust looking man came on board the Little Red at the mouth of the Ohio, while on her way down to this city. He entered his name as Robert McIntyre, pretended to be an agent of several persons in the North for locating lots of land, getting out title deeds, &c. He heaped maledictions innumerable on the sub-treasury scheme and its authors—not for its political effect on our institutions, but in consequence of the inconvenience which it caused in the transmission of money, of which he had personal experience. Then he would tell of a certain number of boxes of specie which he had deposited in one of the New Orleans banks—how high losing one of them he came, while crossing a river at the time of a freshet in Georgia—how a negro attempted to run away with one of them, when taking them from the hotel to the steam-boat in Mobile; and how a "roper-in" thought to divert his attention from them as they lay on the Levee in New Orleans, that another fellow might have an opportunity to run off with one of them. He would again d—n the Benton policy, and swear that whatever personal inconvenience he might suffer in transporting his "precious metals," he was determined that no one should fool him out of them. On leaving the boat and bidding the Captain goodbye, he made particular inquiries when the Little Red would again start upwards. Although he had little else to do in the city than draw some of his specie out of the bank, he said he liked the Little Red and should return to the west in her. He then left the boat and some four days elapsed before he was seen or heard of, when on Tuesday he was perceived approaching the boat, carrying in his arms an ordinary specie box with the lid screwed down in the most secure manner, the weight of which appeared to fatigue him much.

"Massa," says a negro, "just gib me dat and I'll carry it for you."

"Go along, you black rascal," says Mr. McIntyre, "I would not entrust you with it for all you're worth."

He finally reached the boat, sat his heavy box down, and after a little preliminary puffing and blowing, gave a loud "whew!" by way of recovering his breath. After this he asked one of the officers if he had ever felt it so hot before, commenced fanning himself with his handkerchief, gave another cut at the rascally metallic currency system, and then placed the box in the clerk's office with strict injunctions that it should be closely watched. He now suddenly recollected that he wanted \$50 for immediate use, when the officer who had seen the specie deposited handed him the money. Mr. McIntyre then left the boat and has not since been seen. After waiting patiently until yesterday the officer who had loaned him the money began to grow impatient, and finally unscrewed the lid of the box, when lo! instead of feasting his eyes upon American half eagles and Mexican castings, he found it filled with brick-bats.

This we look upon as one of the most ingenious tricks that has been played lately, and Mr. McIntyre certainly deserves credit on the score of originality. By having his pretended specie box filled with bricks he was what an Arkansas man would call "in town with a pocket full of rocks."—N. O. Picayune.

STUDY OF NATURE.—If we look, says Sir Humphrey Davy, with wonder upon the great remains of human works, such as the columns of Palmyra, broken in the midst of the desert; the temples of Hæstum, beautiful in the decay of twenty centuries; or the mutilated fragments of Greek sculpture in the Acropolis of Athens, as proof of genius artists, and power and riches of nations now passed away; with how much deeper feeling of admiration must we consider those grand monuments of nature which mark the revolutions of the globe! Continents broken into islands; one land produced, another destroyed; the bottom of the ocean become a fertile soil; whole races of animals extinct, and the bones and exuvia of one class covered with the remains of another; and upon the graves of past generations—the marble or rocky tombs as it were, of a former animated world—new generations arising, and harmony established; and a system of life and beauty produced, as it were, out of chaos and death; proving the infinite power, wisdom and goodness of the great cause of all being.

POWER OF ELECTRICITY.—A salad of mustard or water-cress may be produced in a few minutes by the assistance of electricity. The process is to immerse the seed for a few days previously in diluted oxymuriatic acid, then

sow it in a very light soil, letting it be covered with a metallic cover, and then bring it in contact with the electric machine. By the agents employed in this process, eggs, which require from nineteen to twenty days, application of animal heat to hatch them, may be hatched in a few hours. Rain water, apparently free from any noxious animalculæ, in an hour may be rendered full of insects.

## From the New York Herald.

### THANKS-GIVING DAY.

In obedience to our own feelings, and springing from a grateful heart, without any regard to the pragmatic decrees of Gov. Seward or Alderman Purdy, we, and all our troops, numbering thirty healthy men and sixty fine boys, besides many pretty women, ceased to labor on Thursday, and return our thanks over good fat turkeys, to the Father of the Universe, the Great Giver of all Good, for the manifold mercies received at his hands, throughout the last eventful year.

We shall return thanks—For enjoying the blessings of civil and religious liberty, and the inestimable right of worshipping God as we please, without being imprisoned or burnt at the stake for the same.

For the abundant crops of wheat, cotton, tobacco, corn, potatoes, amounting in value, by the recent census, to nearly \$600,000,000, being nearly 25 per cent. greater than on any former year.

For the enjoyment of free schools and useful education in all the States, with the exception of 103,000 boys and girls who attend no schools in the gallant State of Kentucky.

For the happy multiplication of the sects of Christianity among us, who all flourish and fight with each other, so that no one can monopolize power, as the Romish sect did in the dark ages, and thereby become intolerant.

For the black-hearted, hypocritical conspiracy, under the name of morals, formed against us last summer, by the Wall street editors and politicians, by the generous re-action of which on the public mind, the circulation and patronage of the Herald has increased two fold; yea, even in a greater ratio than the crops of wheat and potatoes.

For the decline of all corrupt and demoralizing theatrical amusements, the growth of the cheap theatres, fine horses, refinement, music, intellectual lectures, and such like innocent and popular amusements.

We also returned our sincere thanks after dinner—

Because the horrible demoralization of politicians and politics, is comparatively confined to the pipe-layers of Wall street and their affiliated dens of iniquity; for the honest yeomanry of the land do not yet take their morals or their thoughts from Watson Webb, Charles King, Thurlow Weed, or any such questionable saints.

Because, although the United States Bank and her associates have, since 1837, cheated the country out of \$20,000,000, they have not yet robbed us out of all morals, honesty, decency, and good crops.

Because the meat monopoly, after a war, begun by us, of four years, is now nearly at a close, and the prices of beef, chicken, poultry, mutton, flour, fish, and all other provisions, are reasonable and will be kept so.

Because we are no supplicant for office or emolument from any man, and if Gen. Harrison appoints good men, not dirty politicians, we will support him; but if he does not, we will walk into him as quietly as we have ever walked into Gen. Jackson or Martin Van Buren.

Because, during the last year, we beat the corrupt and bankrupt Wall street press, at least one hundred times, in publishing important news of all kinds in advance of them, while they were ready to cut their throats, out of pure spite and vexation, at our activity and success.

And lastly—Because we are now a married man, and after six months experience, we would recommend every bachelor to get married as fast as he can, assuring him that without being the husband of a sensible, spirited woman, human life is a barren waste, without a green spot to rest the eye upon, or a refreshing pathway to walk from time into eternity.

So—we returned thanks on these several accounts. "Amen," says the reader.

LATER FROM ST. LOUIS.—To Capt. Eaton of the steamer Iatan, we are indebted for St. Louis papers up to the 26th December.

Among the important bills passed by the Senate of Missouri is one to burn all the wolf scalps now on hand!

The City Council of St. Louis have passed the bill authorizing the Mayor to subscribe to the stock of the Gas Light Company, the Mayor's veto notwithstanding; also a bill authorizing an issue of bonds in payment of such stock; and the contract between the City and Company will now be executed.—Picayune.

THEORY OF THE WIND.—Wind has been explained in the following manner: Heated air has a tendency to rise, and cold air rushes in to supply its place. Thus the heated air of the equatorial regions rises and gives place to a current sent from the polar regions, which is a process that serves to equalize the temperature of the world. But the polar countries lying near to the axis of the sphere, the air from those regions has not received so much motion as about the equator, or greatest distance from the axis; wherefore, it arrives at

the equator where the motion of the earth is greater. If it had no motion before, an east wind would be the consequence, and the force of that wind be, as the difference between the motion of the earth where the air came from, and that where it arrived; but then it has a motion to the south; for it is rushing into a vacuum left by air which rises; so that the wind will not be from the east, but north east and the number of degrees north of the east from which it will blow will depend upon the comparative force of the current of air from the north to the difference between the earth's motion at the equator and at the polar region, from whence the air comes. As there must be a corresponding efflux from the equator higher up, according to this theory, the wind should every where be northeast or southwest, but it blows in very different directions at different times and places: and this probably depends on the variation in temperature at different times and places.

## COL. BENTON

This gentleman and his party profess to be opposed to bank monopolies, and are now illustrating the difference between profession and practice. They incorporated the present Bank of Missouri, elected a partisan Directory, and chiefly by his agency, borrowed from the General Government funds to put it in motion.

To foster this Bank, this anti-Bank party passed a law driving the agencies of the banks of other States, out of the State of Missouri.—The Merchants of St. Louis opened accounts with the Bank, and by their deposits enabled that Institution to raise its discounts to more than two millions on a capital of \$800,000 paid in. In the attempt to maintain the dogmas of Mr. Benton, the Bank was compelled to suspend specie payments; or to refuse to receive on deposit the currency in which the business of the city was carried on. In this emergency the merchants opened accounts with the Insurance offices, who received the current bank notes on deposit and discounted business paper on them. This has given offence to Col. Benton, and he and his party are now pressing the Legislature to deprive the Insurance companies of this right, and thus force the merchants back into Mr. Benton's Bank.

The following are the closing remarks of the Missouri Republican on this subject:—*Pilot*. "But admit, for the present, that this power does exist, and the Legislature may curtail the powers of these Insurance Companies, what is the result? Will the community be forced back into the Bank? No: So long as the Bank's resolutions stand unrepealed, and she refuses to receive at her counter that currency which the whole community are compelled to receive as money, they cannot and will not go back to her. Break down these Insurance Companies and the trading community are driven, whether they will or not, into the hands of the Brokers and private capitalists. Brokers and capitalists will profit largely by the destruction, whilst every other portion of the community must suffer. This is the inevitable result of all the hurrah about the Insurance Companies. It is a new experiment, got up for the double purpose of forcing business into the Bank, and for carrying out the abstract theories of a few political demagogues."

SINGULAR SCENE IN A COURT OF JUSTICE.—Giacomo Benolini, an Italian tailor, residing in a small town near Berlin, was a man of brutal and vindictive character, but for a time so far mastered his nature as to induce a young woman to marry him. The honeymoon, however, waned before its time, and all the sweets were turned into bitterness. Benolini treated his wife with such cruelty that she was forced to sue him for a separation. The parties met in court, and sentence of divorce was pronounced. Upon this Benolini suddenly advanced to the table in the middle of the court, placed upon it a small barrel which he had concealed under his cloak, and addressing himself to the judges, declared that they had delivered their own final judgment, for that barrel was filled with gunpowder, which he would instantly explode; and, producing a flint and steel, began to cover his infernal machine with sparks.—The court being on the ground floor, the judges, counsel, plaintiff, witnesses and audience were at once seen scrambling pell mell from the windows as well as the doors, leaving the infuriated tailor to blow up himself alone. The barrel, however, was well hooped, and though Benolini continued to shower his sparks, the contents remained untouched time enough to admit of a fire engine being brought and deluged the tailor with water. He was afterwards seized and pinioned, and the barrel secured and examined; when, instead of gunpowder, it was found to contain only some hemp seed.—On being afterwards examined as to his motives for this extravagant joke, he said he only meant to punish the judges for deciding against him. They however turned the joke upon him, by condemning him to two years imprisonment.

GOOD WIFE.—Sam Slick or some other "slick feller," in describing a good wife, says: "She hadn't no ear for music, but she had a capital eye for dirt, and for poor folks, that's much better. No one never seed as much dirt in my house as a fly couldn't brush off with his wings. Boston gals may boast of their spinnets and their gizzards, and their eyetalian dirts, and their ears for music, but give me the gal I say, that has an eye for dirt, for she is the gal for my money."

Picayune.